

When the Shit Storm Hit

Crap everywhere, in our
mouths and eyes. What

you can view brown &
thick. Stench unbearable!

Our leader shrieks "Clarity!
Somebody give me clarity!"

I yell "Boss! We can't
fuckin see!" Can sense
looming shapes though.

Whoever they are, must
battle element as much,

so there's safety in that.
When all this lifts we'll
deal with them, but I'm

beginning to glimpse land-
marks & we've given ground.